JAMES CORDON BENNETT.

THE FUNERAL YESTERDAY.

Accounts of the Leading Morning and Evening Papers.

FROM THE NEW YORK TIMES.

Er. Bennett's Faneral-Imposing Cer

ration—Taken to Green wood.

Taken to Green wood.

The funeral of the late James Gordon Bennett by place yesterday. Long before half-past ten lock, the time announced for the acryices to amence, the residence of the deceased, at Pith avenue, corner of Thirty-eighth street, well filled with people, and the numbers reased so rapidly that many had to stand in corridors and on the balcony in the rear of drawings from. Ladles were very numerous. the centre of the large parlor of the house the centre of the large parlor of the house ed the body of the dead journalist, in a magers in great profusion. Moving towards this spot to get a last view of the great newspaper founder continuous procession of specia cading lawyers, judges, merchants and politicianous passed by in silent line to catch a sight of the arly struggles, lingered near the remains ons of choice and costly exotica. Mrs sent a large and expensive wreath ion a monster cross of pure white flowers, an pp was formed of two panels of French crystal glass, with two black slik velvet caps as a ing. On one of the glass plates was the silver -plate, inscribed as follows:—

JAMES GORDON BENNETT. Born 1795. Died June 1, 1872.

The lid of the casket hung on silver hinges, and had two silver locks by which it was fastened. The inside was upholstered and decorated in white silk, satin and venetian lace. The entire casket was mounted in a massive framework of silver moulding of chaste design. The features of the decessed were very natural and lifelike, although the process of embatuling gave the face a rudder that thai Mr. Bennett possessed.

At half-past ten o'clock the throng of spectators cessed moving about the comm, and a stillness ensued as Rev. Father Starrs, Vicar General of the diocese, and his assistant, made their appearance in the parior, dressed in full canonicals. The mounters and pallbearers made their appearance in the parior, dressed in full canonicals. The mounters and pallbearers made their appearance soon afterward. The former included young Mr. Bennett and Judge Bedford, his intimate friend, and Mr. James Reid, a cousin of the decessed, and Mr. Connery, of the Herald. The former included young Mr. Bennett and Judge Bedford, his nitimate friend, and Mr. Connery, of the Herald. The former included young Mr. Bennett and Judge Bedford, his nitimate friend, and Mr. Connery, of the Herald. The former included young Mr. Bennett and Mr. Connery, of Mr. Stone, fournal of Commerce; J. M. Bundy, treating Mall; Hugh J. Hastings, Commercial advertiser; Robert Bonner, New York Ladger; Scorge A. Childs, Philadelphia Ledger; Erastus Brooks, Brening Express, and Frederic Hudson, ormerly of the Herald. A note was received your Manton Marble, of the World, regretting his asbitity to serve as one of the pall bearers. After he mourners and the distinguished body of pall carers had ranged themselves about the coffin, lev. Father Starrs pronounced the following funeral raalion:—

has eparated him from his family, from the Church and the world; may he rest in peace.

After the delivery of the sermon the Catholic service for the dead was read and the body then sprinkled with holy water. This service concluded, the casket was sealed up and was then conveyed to the hearse by the pall-bearers. Among the gentlemen who attended at the home were the following named:—General N. P. Hanks, General John C. Fremont, Hon. Moses H. Grinnell, Commodore Braine, of the Navy Yard; Judge Daly, Recorder Hackett, ex-Judge Roosevelt, Charles O'Conor, A. T. Stewart, A Oakey Hall, Senator James O'Brien, Charles Delevan, Leonard Jerome, Congressman Roosevelt, ex-Collector Murphy, Theodore Tilton, Mr. Morton, John E. Devlin, Homea B. Perkins, Dr. Carnochan, Lawrence Jerome, Samuel Sinciair, John J. Brady, ex-Collector Smythe, Mr. Norvell, ex-Governor Hunt, August Belmont, General Cochrane, Rufus F. Andrews and numerous others.

rome, Samuel Sinclair, John J. Brady, ex-Collector Smythe, Mr. Norvell, ex-Governor Hunt, August Beimont, General Cochrane, Rufus F. Andrews and numerous others.

After the coffin had been placed in the hearse, which was drawn by two white horses, the funeral cortige started for Greenwood. Preceding the hearse were a posse of police to keep the way clear and carriages containing the pall bearers, and immediately following the cornse, in carriages, were Mr. Beanett, Judge Bedford, Mr. Reid and Mr. Connery; also Lawrence Jerome, Isaac U. Barker and A. M. Knapp, friends of deceased. In the rear of these was a long string of carriages, two lows deep, occupied by acquaintances, attaches of the Herald, newspaper gentlemen and others. The carriages in line numbered altogether about one hundred and twenty-five. After starting the solemn cortige proceeded down Fifth avenue, through Waverley place, down Broadway, past Fulton and Wall streets, the scenes of Mr. Bennett's early triumphs, and so on to the South ferry without being broken or delayed by a single stoppage along the entire route. Policemen flanked the carriages on each side and kept vehicles from breaking through. The display of flags at half-mast on the botels, public buildings, stores and newspaper offices, and other expressions of respect were manifested while the procession was moving.

After all the carriages had been landed in Brooklyn they proceeded toward Greenwood. The cortege did not stop until it had reached the family want of the Jerome family, built on the side of a hill near the lower part of the cemetery. The body was deposited in this vault, there to remain until young Mr. Bennett has completed a vault which he is now building on his family plot, situated on a high knoll about a quarter of a mile from the entrance to the Cemetery. The joungest son of the late Mr. Bennett is buried here. A few minutes entrance to the Cemetery. The joungest son of the late Mr. Bennett is buried here. A few minutes entrance to the Cemetery. The joungest son of the

FROM THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

A Journalist's Funeral-The Burial o

James Gordon Bennett. Flags were displayed at half-mast yesterday upon the City Hall and the hotels and newspaper offices, as a mark of respect to the memory of the late James Gordon Bennett, founder, editor and pro-prietor of the New York HERALD. A crowd of friends and spectators assembled before the Bennett mansion, in Fifth avenue, early in the morning, awaiting the hour when the doors would be thrown open, in order that they might take a last look at the features of the dead would be thrown open, in order that they ournalist, of whom the greater number had heard and read so much and of whom they had known so itsle. The sidewalks and doorsteps adjoining the house were lined with people, who, expecting some kind of a funeral pageant, had obtained elevated positions from which to view it. Earlier in the rning a number of the more esteemed friends of the deceased and his family called to pay the last nark of respect to his memory.

The body reposed in its costly casket in the parers to the left of the main Fifth avenue entrance little could be seen of either coffin or bier, for the hands of relatives and friends had buried both beneath a mantle of beautiful flowers, the ordinary emblems, such as the cross and the anchor, forming the prominent features. Seven candles burned at the head and the same number at the foot of the bier, and as soon as these were lighted the public bier, and as soon as these were lighted the public paradiguitation. In a very few primares the rooms

de entrance in Kast Thirty-eighth sirest.
these curiosity seckers there also ca
worthler motives, distinguished re
tives of journalism, literature, relig
the drams, politics, finance and o
Among these were Charles O'Conor,
wart Samuel Sinclari, Leonard W. Jero
ral Banks, Mayor Hall, Judge Bedford, Ti
Tilton, Judges Barnard, Cardiose and D
ral Fremont, General Davies, Recor
ctt, Dr. Carnochan, Commander Bra
st Belmont, R. B. Roosevelt, ex-Col
imythe and kurphy, Senator O'Erlen, Gen
ane and a deputation from the Board
men.

Mr. Bennett, said he, died in the faith in which he was aptized when a child, and in which he was afterwards spittled by a plous mother. He had a brother who caused for the Church, but died before entering holy or srs. Mr. Bennett was a than of great genius and coergy, e made his mark while he lived, and his name will be nig remembered as the founder of the Naw York state. I think I may safely say he was a York to be not been and the same will be season. if. Bennett was a man of great gentus and coergy.

It him ket while he lived, and his name will be
membered as the founder of the New York

I think I may askely say he was the loogs,

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it diccessful in the whole world

that the loogs of the country and the off

the charitable and generous the look of the country and the gave

the vicinity of his contenes at Fort Washington

to build a Cannotte church, and afterward con\$5,000 toward its erection. The speaker then re\$0 donations to the Church by other members of

ity, and closed with a few remarks relative to the

which those connected with the newspaper.

The Vicar General then sprinkled the comp with holy water, and read in an impressive manner a few appropriate passages of Scripture, after which the exercises came to an end. The ceremonies throughout were of the simplest kind, and many present were surprised at their brevity. When Father Starrs left the room, the coffin hid was fastened down and the casket was carried to the hearse awaiting it at the door.

By this time a great cavalcade of conches had collected in Fifth avenue and Thirty-eighth street. When the pallbearers and personal friends had taken their seats a rush ensued on the part of the general public to secure the vacant carriages, and it was evident that many succeeded who had no interest in the matter beyond a desire for a ride down Broadway, even to the exclusion of those who had a much better right. Captain Burden had provided an escort of police to clear the way, and the provision was by no means unnecessry. A large number of officers was also is attendance to guard the sidewalks and the entrance to the house.

The procession passed down Fifth avenue, through

he house.

le procession passed down Fifth avenue, throng veriey place to Broadway, and down Broadwa amilton ferry, whence the body was taken tenwood Cemetery and interred.

FROM THE NEW YORK SUN.

the Founder of the New York Herald-An Imposing Funeral Procession in Broadway-A City in Mourning-The Next President Among the Pall Bearers-Mr. Bennett's Temporary Resting

Place. The funeral services over the body of James Gordon Bennett were solemnized at his residence, Fifth avenue and Thirty-eighth street, yesterday were in the hands of Mr. W. T. Hart, of St. Patrick's

were in the hands of Mr. W. T. Hart, of St. Fatrick's Cathedral. The pail bearers were:—
Horace Greeley, George W. Chinds, Philadelphia Ledger; Erastus Brooks, New York Repress; Robert Bonner, New York Ledger; Charles A. Dana, New York Sun; George Jones, New York Times; Frederick Hudson, formerly managing editor of the New York Harald; Hugh J. Hastings, New York Commercial; David M. Stone, New York Journal of

As early as eight o'clock men, women and children began to collect on the sidewalks of Fifth along the avenue on each side, and up and down Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth streets. In addition to the vehicles engaged by James Gordon Behnett, Jr., fifty in number, many private cabs were to be seen. The two Boards of the Common Council, the Associated Press and the entire staff of the HERALD. rode up in carriages engaged by themselves. The HERALD office was closed during the day, and every employe of the departed journalist attended his funeral.

A CASEMT OF REGAL SPLENDOR.

At nine o'clock the doors of Mr. Bennett's mansion were thrown open, and the throng began to pour in. All were anxious to take a last view of the founder of the Herallo. Many were personal friends of Mr. Bennett, and wept as they looked on his remains. Others were drawn to the scene colety by curiosity; but all bowed reverently as

nis remains. Others were drawn to the scensolely by curiosity; but all bowed reverently author of death with saddened hearts.

The palace which Mr. Bennett had occupied turing his life had been made a garden of roses ellowers were everywhere, and in whatever direction the eye roamed it fell on sacred emblems, composed of beautiful roses. The air was heavy with their perfume, and half the groom of the scene was banished by the tasteful arrangement of these foral decorations.

The casket in which the remains of Mr. Bennet are enclosed is remarkable for its elegance. It is nearly square, and made of a species of wood aid to be more durable than any metal. This did panels are covered with the most costity on the cost of the country of the cost of the cost of the country of the country of the country of the country of the cover the glass when required. The lid is hung on heavy silver hinges, and is secured by two heavy locks. The cutie casket is surfounded by a massive moulding of silver, forming it remework which will survive the lopse of ages the inside is uphoistered with white sath, silk, as the country of the coun

such corner.

This casket lay literally in a bed of flowers. The heavy black pall which covered the bler could scarcely be seen, so profusely had the roses been scattered. Long festoons of white and moss roses uning on the sides, floral crosses depending from the points. A thick border of nowers surrounded the base of the casket.

base of the casket.

A CARDEN OF EDEN.

At the head of the coffin stood a large crown o white roses, surrounded by a small cross. A care with the name of the giver, Gunning S. Bedford was attached to this crown. Lying on the foot of the casket were a large floral anchor and a harp elegantly wrought in wax. They bore a card with this inscription:—"Miss Jeannette Bennett, from Mme. Hardy, with affectionate condolence." Just above these symbols was the heavy oval plat which told the mournful story of the day:—

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, Died June 1, 1872, in the 77th year of his age.

Mr. Bennett lived and died in the faith of the Romish Church, and his funeral was solemnized after the manner of that Church. At the head and foot of the coffin two golden candlesticks were raised. On each of those seven wax candles were burning. Evergreen and roses were twined in tasteful festoons about the branches, and the effect was pleasing.

The journalist had many friends while living, and nearly all contributed something to the floral decorations. Towering aloft on the grand plano, which was draped in sable, was a cross nearly three feethigh, resting on a square base. It was composed entirely of white roses and bore a card with the inscription:—"New York Herald Fund Association."

Unit able near the foot of the casket lay an elegant cross with a card attached, reading thus:—"In memoriam, James Gordon Bennett. Dr. Carnochan."

The body of Mr. Bennett was dressed in a suit of

gant cross with a card attached, reading thus:

'In memoriam, James Gordon Bennett. Dr. Carnochan.'

The body of Mr. Bennett was dressed in a suit of
plain black. His arms were crossed, and in his
right hand was a small bunch of white flowers.
The remains lay in the north parlor of the house,
the large folding doors being thrown open. The
visitors passed by on each side of the casket, took
a last look at the departed journalist, and moved
on out at the Thirty-eighth street door. Thousands
of people visited the house before the funeral ceremonies were performed.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT BENT IN EMOTION.

At hall-past ten o'clock the parlors were compietely filed with friends and relatives of Mr. Bennett. Prompily at the hour appointed the pail
bearers, led by the venerable Horace Greeley, entered the room where the body reposed. They
wore wide white sashes, looped at the shoulder
with black crape. They ranged themselves on each
side of the casket, the next President standing at
the head to the right, flanked by Mr. Dana, and directly opposite Mr. Hudson. His mild eyes were
lowered and his head bowed in reverence. A deep
feeling of solemnity began to be apparent in the
entire company and the silence of death seemed to
have failen over the throng.

James Gordon Bennett, Jr., stood in the room
next that in which the remains lay, side by side with
Judge Bedford. He seemed to feel deeply the loss
he has sustained, and his head remained bowed
during the service.

It was expected that Archbishop McCloskey
would officiate at the funeral, but he was unable
to reach the city in time, and the Very Rev. Dr.
Starrs performed the ceremony. He entered the
room draped in full canonicals, and followed by
Mr. Bennett's negro servant, who carried the cen-

and began the solemn Catholic ceremony.

"In the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Amen!"

THE SHRYICES OF THE CHURCH.

There was deep silence for a moment. Then the very reverend Doctor spoke briefly of the life and acts of the departed man. He said:

"Mr. Bennett was a man of genius, enterprise, and great energy. He made his mark in the age in which he lived. His death is a serious loss even to this great city, in the welfare of which he always took so deep an interest. He was kind to the poor. I often hear of deeds of charity done by him, uncernatiously and in secret.

"He was a kind and affectionate parent. But now he is no more; his course is finished. He will be no longer seen among us. He will be no longer heard by us. Death has taken him from this world; and may his soul rest in peace."

Then followed the solemnities prescribed by the Oatholic Church. The service of the dead was read in Latin, and the casket sprinkled with the consecrated water. It was an impressive ceremony, and the spectators felt its solemnity. 1.2.

This done all was sijence, Soon the pall-bearers, led by honest Horace Greeley, marched slowly to the carriages in waiting for them. The casket was poing from jae pouse and the procession began its lourney to the grave.

Over a hundred carriages followed Mr. Bennett to his last resting place. It is seidom that a funeral procession of such magnitude is seen even in New York, Flith avonue was thronged, the spectators watching the pageant as it passed. The carriages winch followed the Learne were many of the most distinguished men of the metropolis.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT GREATED ON THE WAY.

The line was down Fifth avenue to Waverley place, through to Broatway, and thence to Hamilton ferry, where the boats were taken to Brooklyn, the line being then resumed to Greenwood.

Everywhere along the route groups were congregated on the sidewalks and in buildings, looking at the sad pageant as it passed. The steps of the Astor House and the open space near the new Post Office were fairly packed

paper onces and on the city buildings were lowered to half mast.

A large procession such as this moves slowly, and it was nearly two o'clock before the whole had been conveyed to Brooklyn. At many points it was necessary to stop for a few moments. When such pauses were made the people flocked around the carriage in which honest Dr. Greeley was riding. They pressed about and shook his hand, many personally pledging him their support, and halling him as our next President. One gentleman said to him:—

him:—
"I am a democrat, heart and soul. I voted for Jackson; but I'm going to vote for you this time, and I expect to be able to say 'Mr. President' to you before I die." The sage smiled contentedly at this outburst of enthusiasm. His carriage was a perfect car of triumph. Even the ladies swarmed about him and "wished" they could vote for him.
GREENWOOD.

perfect car of triumph. Even the ladies swarmed about him and "wished" they could vote for him.

Greenwood Cemetery was reached about three o'clock. Here the carriages were obliged to go in single file, and the extreme length of the procession was more clearly apparent. The great bell toiled mournfully as the cortice entered the city of the dead. The visitors to Greenwood stood reverently as the hearse with its sacred burden passed. Round the beautiful knolls sprinkled with blossoming graves and through the shaded avenues the long line of coaches wound. The cemetery never looked more delightful.

On lake avenue, one of the most charming of the paths which intersect the cemetery in aid directions, and facing a large circular lake, is a row of massive tombs. On one of them is the word, in raised granite, "Jerome." In this vanit all that remains of James Gordon Bennett, the founder, editor and proprietor of the New York Herald, were laid. The lake on whose borders the tomb stands is one of the most beautiful in the cemetery. From the centre a foundain throws its stream of water high in the par. On all sides are green knolls covered with flowers, studded at intervals with shady trees. Everything around is suggestive of that beautiful life into which the average man hopes one day to enter.

Ar. Sennett's remains are deposited temporarily in the Jerome vanit. They are soon to be removed to a new tomb which the architects are building for the Bennett family.

FROM THE NEW YORK WORLD.

ral Procession—The Great Journalist Gone to His Last Home—Oration by Rev. Father Starrs-The Ceremonies

The funeral of the late Mr. James Gordon Bennett, tor and proprietor of the New York HERALD, took place yesterdey from his residence, No. 425 Fifth avenue. Quite early in the morning a large crowd of persons assembled in the neighborhood, and as soon as the residence was thrown open visitors began to flock into the parlors to take s

which was placed upon a bier about three feet high, trewn with flowers. The casket was covered with rich black silk Genoa velvet, splendidly ornamented with sliver fittings and handles. The upper part of the lid was of plate glass; on the lower part was a sliver plate bearing the inscription:—

JAMES GORDON BENNETT, In the seventy-seventh year of his age.

the features were the placid expression of sleer

Except at the small portion where the name-plat was left bare all the rest of the coffin was covere

Except at the small portion where the name-plate was left bare all the rest of the comm was covered with bouquets of the most magnificent character, contributed by friends of the family. The most conspicuous among these was a splendid imperial crown of white roses, illies, and camellas. An elegant wrenth bore a card inscribed, "To Miss Jeannette Bennett; from Mmc. Hardy, with sincere condolences." This lady, it was understood, was formerly the instructress of Miss Bennett, and they are much attached to each other. On a table at the foot of the bier was a splendid cross of white flowers, contributed by Dr. Carnochan.

At the head of the casket was placed a large candelabrum supported by an angel, and bearing seven lighted tapers; a similar candelabrum was placed at the feet. Many of the lady visitors took seats in the front rooms and remained throughout the brief funeral services. The stream of visitors was incessantly pouring through the rooms, and the heat was considerable. Among the visitors were noticed Mayor Hall, City Judge Bedford, Recorder Hackett, Lawrence R. Jerome, Judges Barnard, Cardozo and Daly, General Fremont, General Davies, Dr. Carnochan, General N. P. Banks, Commander Braine, U. S. N.; August Belmont, cx-Governor Hunt, R. B. Roosevelt, ex-Collectors Smythe and murphy, Rufus F. Andrews, Charles O'Conor, A. T. Stewart, John Cochrane, Theodore Titton, and an immense number of gentlemen of the press and professions in New York City.

At about eleven o'clock the pall-bearers, wearing scarfs of mingled black and white slik, were ushered into the room by the undertaker and took their places around the bier. They were—Horace Greeley, George Jones, Charles A. Dana, David M. Stone, James Brooks, J. M. Bundy, Hugh J. Hastiags, Robert Bonner, George W. Childs and Frederic Hudson. A large number of the employes of the Herald beer ranged at the upper part of the room.

Toom.

The Very Rev. Father Starrs, Vicar General of the Archdiocese of New York, then entered the apartment in full canonical vestments, consisting of black sik velvet cope richly embroidered wit gold. He wore the usual beretta, and was attended by an acolyte carrying a silver vessel full of the poly water.

oly water. A profound silence reigned throughout the apart ent, and Father Starrs advanced to the head o he comin and after the usual benediction delivered

the coffin and after the usual benediction delivered a brief

FUNERAL ORATION.

He said:—On this solemn occasion I merely consider it necessary to make a few remarks, as the press, not only of this city, but of the whole country at large, have spoken so kindly of the late Mr. James Gordon Ennett, editor, proprietor and tounder of the New York Herato, whose mortial remains are now before us. Mr. Bennett was a man o'genius, of enterprise and of great onergy, the made his poark on the times in which he lived, and his piame will be long remembered as that of the founder of the New York Herato, April 18 that he country and herato, and he piame will be long remembered as that of the founder of the New York Herato, April 18 that he country and herato he was the most successful journal here to the control of the New York Herato. April 18 that he country and he may be be successful fournal in street welfare, and on many occasions he made suggestions in his journal in reterence to the improvements that were welfare, and a find to the chorse and product. He country has been consented that were the lots on which St. Elizabeth's charce, and product the lots on which St. Elizabeth's charce, as the world at truer; he gave a donation of \$0.000 to all in his evention. And both he and the members of his family have conferred many favors on the pasto of that congregation. I have often heard of his giving generously when called upon for objects either o' chartry or of religion. He was kind to the poor. I have often heard of his kindness to those who were in his employ—those who were engaged in the office of the Herato. I know support the was a large time, and progression of the fournal and solicitation on the part of chartry or of religion. He was kind to the poor. I have often heard of his kindness to those who were in his employ—those who were engaged in the office of the Herato. I know myself that they always entertained for him the highest respect and even now he has one aged sister living in Scotland who is a pious and devote

the coffin was borne to the hearse, James Gordon Bennett, Jr., the deceased's only son, and Gunning Bedford being the chief mourners.

As soon as the coffin was placed in the hearse the friends of the family were provided with cardages to the number of sixty or seventy, and then the procession, headed by an escort of police under command of Captain Burden, moved down Fifth syenne.

the procession, headed by an escort of police under command of Captain Burden, moved down Fifth avenue.

The line of march was down the avenue to Waverley place up Waverley place to Broadway, down Broadway to Bouth ferry. At various points along the line of march crowds of spectators were gathered, many of the men raising their hats as the hearse passed along. At the City Hall the national and State flags were displayed at half-mast. At many of the newspaper offices, also, flags were displayed funeral fashion. The Herald building was adosed, and not a living being was to be seen at any of the numerous windows—the contrast between its appearance on this occasion and what one observes there every day being quite startling. At this point a great many spectators were gathered, stretching iff a genge line from the new Post Office to Pulon street.

On arriving at the South Ferry there was, of course, considerable delay caused by the transportation of so large a number of carriages. The whole procession was taken over in three trips of the ferryboat. The rear carriages went over first, the hearse and the carriage containing Mr. Bennett, Judge Bedford, Mr. Jerome and another gentleman being taken over with the last detachment of vehicles.

On arriving on the other side the procession was in attendance along the line of the procession; and on their arrival at the city boundary they drew up in a line on the sidewalk and saluted the corpse in true military style.

The cortege then proceeded somewhat more rapidly to Greenwood. A large number of spectators were assembled in the grounds, probably in the expectation of witnessing some imposing funeral ceremonies. But in this they were disappointed, for the whole affair was of the most simple character. The hearse was driven up to the Jerome arrangements can be made for its interment in the Bennett family lot. On arriving at the point above mentioned the pall-bearers descended and formed into line. The body was borne into the tomb and placed on one of the side shelves. The son

ended.

Mr. Bennett, after returning to his carriage, was driven to the family lot for the purpose, it was understood, of giving instructions in regard to the construction of a suitable tomb for his father's remains. It will be remembered that a daughter of the late Mr. Bennett sleeps here, and that in her memory a very beautiful sculptured group has been set up in the lot. Above, upon a pedestal, an angel stands holding a child, and apparently preparing to mount with it to the celestial regions. Below the mother is kneeling and gazing upwards with a look of mingled grief and resignation. Both the sentiment and execution of this group are extremely fine.

FROM THE JOURNAL OF COMMERCE.

Funeral of James Gordon Bennett. The obsequies of the late James Gordon Bennet were celebrated yesterday at his late residence No. 425 Fifth avenue, corner of Thirty-eighth street Long before the hour (half-past ten o'clock) appointed for the services the house was filled with friends, while the street was thronged for two or three blocks on either side. A large force of police was present, under Captain Burden, of the Ninth precinct, to preserve order and to act as es-cort to the procession. A steady stream of people cort to the procession. A steady stream of people was passing in at the entrance on the avenue, through the parlor in which lay the casket containing the remains, and through the rear of the house to Thirty-eighth street. The casket was mounted with solid silver, the lid having two panels of heavy plate glass. The corpse had been embalmed under the direction of Dr. Ceccarini, and the appearance of the face was natural and lifelike. At each end of the casket was a seven branched candelabrum, and on the casket, as well as all around it, were a profusion of floral offerings. Among those present in the house were Mayor Hall, Mr. John C. Fremont, Commander Braine, United States Navy; Mr. John Cochrane, Dr. Carnochan, Judge Roosevelt, Judge Bedford, Recorder Hackett, Drs. Ceccarini and Hammond, ex-Collector Murphy, Messrs. Rufus F. Andrews, I. W. England and Theodore Tilton. The following journalists officiated as pall-bearers:—Horace Greeley, Charles A. Dana, George Jones, David M. Stone, J. M. Bundy, H. J. Hastings, Frederic Hudson and George W. Childs. The religious services were conducted by Vicar General Starrs, who in a brief address said that Mr. Bennett had advocated in the Heralin many measures for the benefit of the city, besides showing himself the most successful journalist in the country, if not in the world. He was a devout member of the Church in which he had been baptized in infancy, and when on his deathbed received its sacraments. In private life he was beloved by all who knew him, especially by those in his employ, many of whom had experienced his kindness. He was a kind husband and a kind parent.

A long procession attended the remains to Green. was passing in at the entrance on the avenue,

A long procession attended the remains to Green-wood. It had been intended to have a portion of the services conducted at St. Patrick's Cathedral, but this was given up in deference to the wishes of the family. the family.

A detachment of Brooklyn police, under Sergeant Williams, escorted the procession in that city.

YESTERDAY.

The Bennett Obsequies-The Services at the House and the Grave-Address by the Right Rev. Vicar General Starrs-The Cortege in the Streets.

Perhaps with the exception of the funeral of the te President Lincoln no larger funeral has ever taken place in New York than the one this morning of James Gordon Bennett, editor and proprietor o he NEW YORK HERALD. SCENES AND INCIDENTS.

At an early hour this morning the stags were alf-mast on the Astor House, the the City Hall A. T. Stewart's and other public and prominent warehouse buildings on Broadway and qiacent streets. On Fifth avenue a miscellaneo hrong of people wended their way up the avenue o Thirty-eighth street, at the corner of which Mr. Bennett's late mansion is situated. By files of two deep the entire multitude were admitted to the portals of sorrow and death to view the remains of the great journalist of this land. The body was laid out on a catafalque, placed between the spacious pariors—literally embedded in flowers—tributes from friends and relatives. The casket is truly magnificent. and is un-doubtedly one of the finest ever built in this country. It is nearly square in shape, and is constructed of a wood which outlasts metal for that purpose. The side panels are covered with the costnest Lyons silk velvet, from which projecthe eight handles, made expressly for the occasion and of an entirely new design. The lid, or top, cor sists of two panels of French crystal plate glass covered, when required, by two black silk velve

sists of two panels of French crystal plate glass, covered, when required, by two black silk velvet caps, and upon one rests the silver name plate; the whole lid is hung on silver hinges, and closes with two silver locks, and then the entire casket is mounted in a massive framework of silver mounting of chaste design, botted and made fast in such a manner that it can never fail apart, and must last for ages. The inside is upholstered and decorated in white silk, satin and Venetian lace. The casket was designed and manufactured at Rochester.

The Sisters of the Convent at which Miss Bennett was designed and manufactured at Rochester.

The Sisters of the Convent at which Miss Bennett was educated sent two beautiful claborate designs of faith and Hope worked in wax flowers. Dr. Carnochan sent a magnificent tribute of floral designs, crosses and wreaths, besides a number of smaller tokens of affection. All these were ciustered around the casket. The large oil paintings in the pariors were draped with crape, and at each and of the catafaique slood candelabra with lighted tapers.

The body was covered by the glass of the casket, through which the face of the decased was viewed. It was dressed in black, and the features were so attered as to be hardly recognizable. The body did not appear to be in a good state of preservation, consilering that it had been embalmed, for around the eyes and lids and nostriis signs of decay were evident. The features were very much wasted, and the entire countenance shrunken and emaciated. As the crowd passed in on the avenue they proceeded round into the rear balcony, and out at the door on Thirty-eighth street; thus there was not the least confusion or bustle—all was quietly conducted.

The arrangements were in every respect perfect; the committee did their duties admirably, and it was remarkable that so many hundreds of persons surged into and out of the house without any collision whatever. The following journalists were The PALL Brakes:

Horace Greeley, of the Tribune.

Charles A Do

and many of the suburbs had its representative the funeral. Seldom on any previous occasion i there been seen such an array of editors, porters and others of the press as were in atte ance this morning at Mr. Bennett's obsequi There were also present very many promin men in the community, representing all intere-and of every-diversity of political and religi-creeds. Among the numerous comments

noticed Judge Bedford, Judge Dowling, Superintend-int Keiso, Dr. Pitzpatrick, Commander Braine, of the United States Navy; A. T. Stewarf, the New York allionnaire; ex-Collector Snyth, Charles O'Conor, ohn Mulially, editor of the Metropolitan Record; ohn Cookana, Mark James Brand, Brand

ent Keiso, Dr. Pitzpatrick, Commander Braine, of
the United States Navy; A. T. Stewart, the New York
millionnaire; ex-Collector Sinyth, Charles O'Conor,
John Mulially, editor of the Metropolitain Record;
John Cochrane, Major General Banks, M. Mulcahey,
Tom Murphy, August Belmont, Mr. Sinclair, publisher of the Tribrine, and a vast number of other
leading men in the city of New York and adjacent
cities, who essme to do honor to the journalist of
the nineteenth century. Drs. Lusk, Hammond and
Ceccarini, physicians to the deceased, were also in
company with the pall-beargrs.

THE ROUTE OF THE FUNERAL PROCESSION
Was down Fifth avenue to Waverley place, through
Waverley place to Broadway, down Broadway to
Hamilton ferry, and thence to Greenwood. The
undertaker, Mr. Hart, of St. Patrick's Cathedral,
who has charge of the amair, furnished carriages for
the use of the mourners, and, in addition to these,
there were about one hundred and fity other
vehicles. Superfinencent Keiso instructed the
police captains, in those precincts embraced in the
route taken by the cortege, to detail a sufficient
nymber of men to insure un uninterrupted movement of the solemn procession.

The only members of the minity noticed by the
twison reporter was Mr. James Bennett, Jr., and it
was stated that Mrs. Bennett and Miss Jennie
Bennett remained in France. After a considerable
time, and when the body had been viewed by thousands of people,
Vicay General Starrs delivered an address, in

was stated that Mrs. Bennett and Miss Jennie Bennett remained in France. After a considerable time, and when the body had been viewed by thousands of people.

Vicar General Starrs delivered an address, in Fisch he commented upon the virtues, characteristics and genius of the decagesd, and then aspurged the body and offered prayers.

He also read in English:—"Enter not into judgment with thy servant, o Lord;" 'Lord have mercy upon us;" "Our Father who art in heaven," &c., and then he again aspurged the body, and afterwards read:—"I am the resurrection and the life, &c. If ye believe in me ye shall live, and shall not die."

The body was aspurged the third time; after that he pronounced "Requiescat in pace."

The large assembly then passed out to the carriages, which were lined upon both sides of the avenue. The procession moved over to the ferry in the following order:—

Fall beavers in four carriages.

The Herald Starf and Reporters.

Members of the Associated Press,
And a miscellaneous company in about two hundred other carriages.

The police accompanied the cortege the whole way to Hamilton ferry.

Among the numerous visitors at the funeral yesterday were Recorrier Hackett, Judge Redford, General Fremont, John Cochrane, Judge Rodford, General Fremont, John Cochrane, Judge

Hundreds of persons had assembled here hours The roofs of the vaults near the one in which the body was to be temporating placed were covered with persons anxious to be able to obtain a good

with persons anxious to be able to obtain a good view.

The Jerome vault is of black granite, and at present contains only one body. Just within the iron gate a large wooden box was placed to receive the coffin, where it will rest until such a lime as a new vault for the Bennett family is erected.

There was no ceremony at the vault. The pall-bearers, with heads uncovered, moved up the steps to the vanit and saw that everything was in order. The body was then brought and placed in its temporary resting place.

The flowers brought with the procession were then placed on the coffin, and with sad faces the many friends slowly departed, leaving all that remained of one so well known to the world to rest in silence.

FROM THE BROOKLYN EAGLE OF YESTERDAY.

ames Gardon Bennett-Funeral Services This Morning-The Burial of the Dead Journalist in Greenwood.

At an early hour this morning an immens nouse in which lay the pody of James Gordon Bennett. A continued stream of New York's est prominent and honored citizens kept moving down the stens of the mansion in whi Within the spectacle presented was a most imins of the deceased. At the head and foot of clear flames touched up the sombre surrounding with an unearthly spiritual kind of beauty.

THE BURIAL CASKET was of the richest and costliest description. The side panels were covered with Lyons slik velvet, th eight silver handles of a beautiful design at tached. The lid consisted of two panels of Frencerystal plate glass, covered by two black silk velve caps. It was hung on silver hinges, and fastere with two silver locks. The entire casket was mounted on a massive framework of silver moulding of elegant design. The interior of the caske

was decorated and upholstered in white siik, satinand delicate Venetian lace.

At half-past ten the fineral took place, Vicar General Starrs officiality. The ceremonies were of a
highly impressive and solemn character. In the
room were representative men of every profession
in life. Jurists, divines, journalists, merchants,
soldiers, actors and artists—the most prominent in their profession were all there,
Among those noticed were the Judges of
the various Courts of New York, General Banks,
General John C. Fremont, Recorder Hackett, Horace
Greeley, Charles A. Dana, Charles O'Conor, Mayor
Hall, General Shaler, Robert Bonner and a host of
others more or less prominent. Through these rs more or less prominent. Through the

men, distinguished and honored, New York paid
THE GREATEST TRIBUTE
ever paid to a dead journalist. Upon the conclusion of the services the body was borne to the hearse
by the following named eminent pall bearers:—
Horace Greeley, late of the Tribune; Manton Marble, of the World; Charles A. Dana, of the Sun;
George Jones, of the Times; David M. Stone, of the
Journal of Commerce; James Brooks, of the Express; J. M. Bundy, of the Evening Mail; Hugh
Hastings, of the Commercial Advertiser; Robert Bohner, of the Leager; George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia Leager; Frederic Hudson, formerly of the
HERALD.

The funeral cortége moved down Broadway in two lines, the hearse, a plain-looking affair, drawn by two horses, in the centre. All along the line the sidewalks were filled with dense masses of spectators. The most respectful silence was preserved as the funeral procession passed. On arriving at Hamilton ferry five boats were required to carry the carriages across. On the Brooklyn side the procession was received by Sergeant Williams and a squad of police. An immense crowd awaited the arrival of the procession. The first to pass out were about fity carriages, containing Herald editors, reporters, printers, pressmen and other employés. Then came carriages containing the pail bearers, each man wearing a white sash with black bows.

nows.

The spectators pressed close to the carriages in their efforts to catch a glimpse of Horace Greeley. When his carriage was discovered a large crowd gathered upon the sidewalk opposite. The old armer bore their looks of curlosity with resignation, and sought comfort in the columns of a morning contrast. ag journal.

After considerable delay in arranging the line, see procession started for Greenwood in the follow-

ges. Police. Ca Hearse. Pall Bearers. Relatives of Deceased. Carriages. Judiciary in Carriages, Carriages with HERALD Employés, Friends of Deceased.

THE POLICE ARRANGEMENTS.

perintendent Kelso, and Captain Burden, of the wenty-ninth precinct, were the admiration not aly of those who were brought into more imme diate contact with them by the mournfulness of their duties, but also of those who lined the side-walks and filled the windows on the route of the funeral procession. From the man-sion in Firth avenue to the immediate approaches to Greenwood there was none of the usual block ng of the brogress of the procession, so necessarily frequent to all funerals when passing through the busy streets of either city. The Brooklyn police, under the command of Sergeant Williams, rendered every possible assistance in this regard, and when near the cemetery gave a military salute as the mournful cavalcade passed by, and were then dismissed by the sergeant in command of the

THE TEMPORARY TOMB.

The remains of Mr. Bennett are temporarily deosited in the Jerome vault. A new tomb, upon which the architects are already employed in designing plans, will speedily be built, when the re-mains will be transferred from their present rest-

EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

[From the New York Standard, June 14.] Not Dead, But Sleeping. The world refuses to know that James

nett has gone away from us. A man whose the dead, but to the world. It is strange that still ours to know in a greater measure than we Shakspeare was mistaken: the good they do is not nterred with their bones. There is an argument the fact that the world always knows such men. We may all mourn that we can no longer go to the ark of our covenant for oracular revelation, but we commit an egregious error in our sorrowful thinking. No man can now mistake Ben-nett's meaning. The revelation of his genius is orighter for the future than it ever was in the past. He did enough—more by far than it is given to most so great, belongs to us and to our children. It was among Bennett's earliest sayings, when he was harassed by difficulties, that when he was gone the world would call him one of the greatest benefactors of his race. Men in their seffishness were slow to believe him, but they have come to believe him to believe him, but they have come to believe him to believe him their seffishness were slow to believe him, but they have come to believe him to believe him to believe him to their seffishness were slow the health. We are fond of saying that he gave us the Herald. He did more than that; he gave us journalism. Bryani has given us a political philosophy, Greeley has given us a political reform, Frederic Hudson has given us news enterprises, Manton Marble has given us news enterprises, Senter are men to remember it will be known that James Gordon Bennett gave us—journalism. We had had kings and Presidents, Sentes and Parliaments and Congresses, and democracy in conventions, society, law, religions, philosophical systems and physical discoveries; and the one thing the world wanted God sent him to give. We do not so much know that we have had the Herald as that we have Bennett. There were men who stood by and wept when the dark confider setterday moved sadiy and slowly past the white palace that he had builded to put his pet paper into; but are we so blind that we do not know that he would not have us stand still and weep? There was so much more to do than he had time to do; that the world has an eternity in which to do. o great, belongs to us and to our children. It was

Funeral of Mr. Bennett. The funeral of James Gordon Bennett, the late

akes place to-day from his late residence in Fifth evenue, the most famous and beautiful street of xistence than an imaginary line on the city map hen the dead editor, then in the prime of life. started his prosperous newspaper. These facts show now New York has grown, and with what almost ong the great cities of the earth; but reading the list of the names of the distinguished newspaper men as pall-bearers on the suggests very different thoughts, tepresentative men have grown up, he dead journalist," in New York, and have beome rich and distinguished, as he did, by nearly he same means. With some of them he lived a lfe of continuous rivalry and antagonism, and they may be said to have been more benefitted by their etter men get along in the world by individual endeavor for selfish objects than by combining for the general good. But Wealth and Death are the the general good. But Wealth and Death are the great equalizers and levellers, whose power we all acknowledge. While these men were struggling vigorously for the fortunes they have gained, they had none but adverse feelings and words for one another; but, the object attained for which each was striving, they could meet together in fraternal intercourse, and when Death has struck down the most prosperous of them all the rest bear up his pall to render honor to his memory. The oldest of the rivals of the HERALD's founder, who is named among his pall-bearers, is Mr. Greeiey, who commenced the publication of the Tribune just as the HIMALD had gained a fair start, and has since kept fully up with its vigorous competitor, but covering a field which the other never attempted to occupy. Then comes James Brooks, of the Express, who was already publishing and editing his newspaper when the HERALD was commenced; and among his comes James Brooks, of the Express, who already publishing and editing his newspaper the HERALD was commenced; and amon young assistants was Mr. Frederic Hucson, brother was the partner of Mr. Brooks in estaing his paper. Mr. George Jones, the chief pr tor of the New York Times, was a young, beyed boy, in the Tribune publishing office, the great etraggles for news, before the of the Associated Press, used to tax the enength of the HERALD and the Tribune to the utmos Dana was an ambitions reporter on the Echronotype, fresh from the meadows of Farm, and Robert Bonner, the millionnaire Leiger, and as famous for his fast horses as tagnet, was a young typesetter on the Journal of the Market of the Journal of the Market of the Journal of Farm, and Robert Honner, the millionnaire of the Leiger, and as famous for his fast horses as for his paper, was a young typesetter on the Journal of Commerce, looking hopefully shead, but wholly unsuspecting the angiges that lay there for him to gather; Mr. Munton Marble, of the World, was in those undeveloped days of journalism a boy at school, and had not begun his newspaper careeras night editor on the journal of which he is now editor and proprietor; Mr. David M. Stone, the able commercial editor of the Journal of Commerce, was preparing himself for his true vocation by working at saddlery and harness making, and Hugh Hastings was working his way up in the world with the Knickerbocker, in Albany. These are all representative New York journalists, who are well fitted to bear up the pail of their dead contemporary. Major Bundy, of the Mail, is so new a conner in the field that he is honored by the company he is found in, and Mr. George W. Childs, of the Philadelphis Ledger, though the publisher of one of the most prosperous local newspapers in the whole country, can hardly be called a journalist; but he is a fit representative of the energetic men who have achieved fortune by aid of printer's ink. The oldest, ablest and most influential of the New York daily press is not represented among the pall bearers of Mr. Bennett; and it is remarkable that among them all there is but one man of foreign birth, who is also the only one of them of the same religious faith as "the dyad journalist."

[From the Jersey City Times of yesterday.]

[From the Jersey City Times of yesterday.]

[James Gordon Bennett has gone to his long home

Buried To-Day.

James Gordon Bennett has gone to his long home, great and strangely original man-a man of vast ower, of inexhaustible resources, of wonderful tuition that saw the future in the present's lass-a man a century ahead of his age, and whose niraculous power drew the century after him-this nan, as we write, is borne to his rest. * * * Jealous out not ungenerous; working out the brain and nerve of a strong man for one single idea: devotng day and night to one purpose; wasting the energy of a powerful organization to achieve that energy of a powerful organization to achieve that one victory; looking upon all God's creatures simply as tools for him to use; jumping before the time into strange and apparently absurd excesses of enterprise, this self-reliant Scotchman taught America and the world the beginning of journalism. He had a hard fight. He is scarred all over with the smites of war. Yet, through thick and thin, through jealousy and obloquy, with a courage that now, through the clear light of history, looks sublime, he illustrated the faith for which he fought. He had a mission and a destiny. The mission was religiously fuifilled—the destiny is history. While we were, journalistically speaking of the people, under the reign of stupidity, James Gordon Bennett was "specting about" among what men then called newspapers. Suddenly he asked himself this question, "Can these dry bones live?" The answer is in every issue of every paper to-day. He began as an iconoclust—ended as a demi-god. Scornfully flinging aside the Laura-Matilda scribbings of the day, he "zecreated France;" his only inquiry to the stranger was, "Have you any news?" He pointed to the vane on the lighthouse at Fort Tompkins and said, "N. E. W. S. Those are all the points of the compass known to the HERALD. Give me news, or give me death."

The results of Mr. Bennett's career are fully known. Fossibly some other man might have done what he did. Certainly he was the pioneer of news. No distance was too great, no expense too extravagant for his indomitable energy. If the HERALD had the news ahead of other papers Bennett was bissful; if o'pherwise his company was not especially pleasant. What secret demon of influence is there in this journalism that makes or mars us so terribly? What secuctive Circe made the coid dead man of whom see speak such a slave? The whole world was open to him; wealth almost unlimited was at his command. And what did he enjoy? Simply the fruition of an idea, or rather of a passion. To him the sun rose and set with the HERALD all there was of centry, one victory; looking upon all God's creatures simply as tools for him to use; jumping before the